

Social and Personal.

The Virginia State tennis tournament, played on the courts of the Norfolk Country Club, has been attracting much interest in Norfolk as well as Richmond. Miss Constance Evans, from the Hermitage Club, this city, the daughter of the Rev. Dr. and Mrs. William B. Evans, being one of the prominent figures in the ladies' singles and the mixed doubles of the tournament.

In reference to Thursday's games, in which Miss Evans took part, the Norfolk Landmark says:

An interesting contest was going on upon the northwest court between Miss Constance Evans and Miss C. B. Neely, the champion of the West, during the set above alluded to. Miss Evans played a fine game, but the experience in tournament play was much in favor of Miss Neely, though it is not here meant to give this as a reason for the defeat of Miss Evans.

Miss Neely played a superior game, but there was no time when she could ease up in her game. Her antagonist was at all times worthy of the game Miss Neely played.

Miss Neely is a skilful hand with the racket, and no woman player can afford to toy with her in a contest. Miss Evans has the making of one of the finest woman players in the United States. Mark the prediction. She is full of life and the natural side play during the games is interesting in the extreme.

The mixed doubles between Mr. Davidson and Miss Wimer against Mr. Lyon and Miss Evans were greatly enjoyed. The score shows the close game, though Mr. Lyon and Miss Evans had never played together before. There was some nice playing during this game, and great amusement was caused by Miss Evans' determined attempts to stop Mr. Davidson's awful drives.

Several times she was successful and received the plaudits of all the people. At some other times she was perfectly justified in turning away from the court for safety. Once the ball hit her so hard that it returned itself to the other court, but she and her partner refused to take the point.

Altogether great was the 9th of June for tennis in Norfolk. The following is the score as shown by the official card of the day's play:

MEN'S SINGLES.
Allen beat Agelasto, 6-3; 6-1; 6-1.
LADIES' SINGLES.
Mrs. Hardy beat Miss Wimer, 6-2; 6-4.
Miss Neely beat Miss Evans, 6-2; 6-1.
MEN'S CHAMPIONSHIP DOUBLES.
Allen and Smith beat Taylor and Whitehead, 6-2; 6-4.

Allen and Smith beat Van Baman and Hammond, 6-2; 6-1.
Agelasto brothers beat Reed and Smith, 6-4; 5-7; 6-0.

Agelasto brothers beat McIntosh and Garnett, 6-2; 6-2.
Davidson and glassbrook beat Holt and Hagley (default).

MIXED DOUBLES.
Davidson and Wimer beat Lyon and Evans, 6-4; 6-3.

The Spirit of the South.

The "Spirit of the South," a beautiful bust, the work of a most talented sculptor and an ardent Confederate, the Confederate Museum by Miss Mary J. Galt, the sculptor's niece, who is now in Lynchburg, Va.

Miss Galt writes in regard to the bust:

Mrs. Burton Harrison told me she stood for the throat and shoulders, and you can see the likeness to the beautiful Emily Christian in the face.

Modeled as it is from two such representative Southern beauties, Miss Galt's work in every way is the survival of the wonderful delicacy, tenderness and grace which has made, in days gone by, "The Spirit of the South."

The bust stands in a niche of the main stairway, leading from the hall, and will be admired by all who pause to look at it. Miss Galt's kindness in giving it into the charge of the museum is much appreciated.

The increasing library of the museum has necessitated the ordering of another book case, which will front that already placed in the Solid South room, to the right of the entrance.

Cabell-Pope.
Miss Helen O'Ferrall was one of five maids of honor at a fashionable wedding which took place Wednesday afternoon last in the Baptist Church of Newmarket, when Miss Helen O'Ferrall, the daughter of Mrs. B. T. Pope, of Newmarket, and Mr. P. Algonzo Cabell, of Danville, were united in marriage by the Rev. B. L. Gay.

The church was most elaborately decorated with green, white, and pink palms and flowers, and was brilliantly lighted. The bride wore a going-away gown of silk voile and a picture hat. Her bridesmaid was Miss Nettie Ramsey, Mr. G. F. Thomasson, of Danville, was best man to the groom.

The five maids of honor and their attendants included Miss Lila Pope, with Mr. Abner Pope, of Richmond; Miss Ethel Peete, with Mr. Marks, of Portsmouth; Miss Wanda Yerby, with Mr. J. E. Barrett; Miss Rita Clemens, of Norfolk, with Mr. A. C. Acree, of Danville; Miss Helen O'Ferrall, with Mr. J. T. Pope, of Norfolk.

Immediately after the ceremony Mr. and Mrs. Cabell left for Portsmouth, Danville and Virginia Beach, Va., where they will spend the summer. The wedding was preceded by a handsome luncheon given in the home of the bride's mother, near Newmarket. Ushers at the wedding were Dr. B. A. Acree, Mr. R. Howard, Colonel George C. Cabell, Jr., Mr. Joseph Musgrave, Mr. J. G. Barnes and Mr. Edward Darden.

Atkinson-King.
The home of Mr. and Mrs. William King was the scene of a pretty wedding Wednesday evening, when their daughter, Miss Magie Frances King, became the bride of Mr. Robert Carter Atkinson, in the presence of a number of relatives and friends of the young couple, who had gathered to witness the ceremony. The officiating minister was the Rev. M. Ashby Jones, pastor of Leigh Street Baptist Church.

The bride, who is an extremely handsome and popular girl, was beautifully dressed in a gown of white crepe de chine, with a large picture hat of white tulle. She carried bride roses. The attendants were Mr. Hunter Atkinson, the brother of the bridegroom, as best man; and Mr. G. N. Clarke.

After the ceremony, Mr. and Mrs. Atkinson left for an extended wedding trip North.

Mr. Atkinson is the son of Mr. and Mrs. W. I. Atkinson, and, like his bride, is quite popular with a large circle of friends. He is connected with the firm of Norton B. Savage and Company.

Reception at Tuckahoe.
A notable society event, scheduled for to-day, from 5 to 7 P. M., is the reception to be given by Mr. and Mrs. George M. West, at Tuckahoe, one of the most beautiful and historic country homes in Virginia.

A large number of invitations have been issued, and Mr. and Mrs. West will receive with Mr. and Mrs. Alexander B. Carrington, of Lynchburg, Va., and Mr. and Mrs. West Chapman, of Atlanta, Ga., two bridal couples that are spending a part

POEMS YOU OUGHT TO KNOW

Whatever your occupation may be, and however crowded your hours with affairs, do not fail to secure at least a few minutes every day for refreshment of your inner life with a bit of poetry.—Prof. Charles Elliot Norton.

No. 208.

Ensign Epps, the Color Bearer.

BY JOHN BOYLE O'REILLY.

John Boyle O'Reilly was born June 28, 1844, in Ireland. His earliest work was in journalism, but he was sent to England as an agent of the Fenian Society. While engaged in that work he was arrested and sentenced to death. His sentence was commuted to penal servitude for life in Australia, from which place he escaped after one year. He was picked up by an American whaler and brought to the United States. He entered again upon journalism and became a prolific writer of prose and verse. His death occurred at Hull, Mass., August 10, 1890.

ENSIGN Epps, at the battle of Flanders,
Sowed a seed of glory and duty
That flowers and flames in height and beauty
Like a crimson lily with a heart of gold,
To-day, when the wars of Ghent are old
And buried as deep as their dead commanders.

Ensign Epps was the color bearer—

No matter on which side, Philip or earl;

Their cause was the shell—their deed was the pearl.

Scarce more than a lad, he had been a sharer

That day in the wildest work of the field,

He was wounded and spent, and the fight was lost;

His comrades were slain or a scattered host,
But stainless and scatheless out of the strife
He had carried his colors safer than life.By the river's brink, without weapon or shield,
He faced the victors. The thick heart-mist
He dashed from his eyes, and the silk he kissed
Ere he held it aloft in the setting sun,
As proudly as if the fight were won,
And he smiled when they ordered him to yield.Ensign Epps, with his broken blade,
Cut the silk from the gilded staff,
Which he poised like a spear till the charge was made,
And hurled at the leader with a laugh.Then round his breast, like the sear of his love,
He tied the colors his heart above,
And plunged in his armor into the tide,
And there, in his dress of honor, died.Where are the lessons your kinglings teach?
And what is the text of your proud commanders?
Out of the centuries heroes reach
With the scroll of a deed, with the word of a story
Of one man's truth and of all men's glory,
Like Ensign Epps at the battle of Flanders.

John Boyle O'Reilly

This series began in The Times-Dispatch Sunday, October 11, 1903. One is published each day.

Clarke, Virginia, and Ray Richardson, Selden, Graham, of New York; Courtney Selden, Inogen and Catherine Gordon, of Richmond; Paul and Elizabeth Lock, of Newport News, and Annie and Molly Martin.

Personal Mention.

One of the most charming young girls to attend the University of Virginia finals this year will be Miss Virginia Cabell Baker, of Winchester, Va. Miss Baker and her mother, Mrs. Alexander M. Baker, are now in Baltimore. They will go from that city to the University.

Mrs. J. F. Hundley and little daughter, Miss Miss Hundley, are visiting Mr. and Mrs. Thomas C. Pierce, near Charlottesville, Va.

The Washington Post of yesterday gives in its list of visitors to Capon Springs, the names of Miss Gailly Rund, Major John W. Johnston and the Misses Johnston.

Miss Sallie W. Faulkner, the daughter of former Senator Charles J. Faulkner, of Martinsburg, is visiting Mr. and Mrs. Richard Evelyn Byrd, of Winchester, Va.

Mr. T. H. Pace is visiting friends in Charlottesville, Va.

Mrs. Reginald Bray and Master Reginald Braxton Bray, of New York, are the guests of Mrs. Robert Carter Braxton.

Miss Tina von Schilling, of Hampton, Va., joined Mr. and Mrs. H. H. Holt in Richmond and accompanied them to St. Louis. After a visit to the World's Fair, Miss von Schilling will go to California for the summer.

The Tidewater Sentinel of this week has the following interesting mention:
Dr. A. C. Palmer, of Richmond, spent from Saturday until Tuesday with his mother, Mrs. S. Palmer, of Urbana. He was accompanied by Dr. Jacob Michaux, of Richmond, one of the foremost physicians of the South.

NO. FIVE SLUG.

Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Peyton and Miss Peyton have returned from a visit to friends in Staunton, Va.

Mr. Taylor Curtis is the guest of Captain Frank W. Guy, of Armistead Avenue, Hampton, Va.

Miss Katherine Samuel Staten was the winner of the exclusive medal, the highest honor bestowed in Miss Roberts's school, and one which has been rarely bestowed. The school will reopen September 22d.

Miss Jennie B. Munford, who has been visiting friends in Staunton, is at home again.

Miss Mary Bryan, the daughter of the Rev. and Mrs. C. B. Bryan, of St. John's Church, Hampton, is the guest of friends at Brantley, Louisiana.

Colonel Alexander Cameron and family have gone for the summer to their beautiful country home, Cameron Lodge, near Gordonsville, Va.

Mr. Harry Hogshead, who has been visiting his sister, Mrs. John D. Clothier, in Richmond, has returned to Waynesboro, Va.

Mr. John W. Carter, of Martinsville, Va., has been in Richmond this week.

Mrs. Lella B. Friend, who has been ill at Memorial Hospital, is improving rapidly.

The marriage of Miss Rosa McDonald, of White Hall, to Mr. Godfrey Clark, of Pittsburg, Pa., will take place at the White Hall Methodist Church at 8 o'clock on Wednesday evening, June 16th. Rev. S. Crowder, of the Tucker Hill circuit, officiating. A reception will follow at the bride's home from 8 to 11.

Colonel John Wimbish and Mr. John Buster, two Confederate veterans from Houghton county, at the Soldiers' Home, are very ill.

WASHINGTON CHIT-CHAT.
(Special to The Times-Dispatch.)
Washington, June 6th.

At the wedding on the afternoon of June 9th of Miss Grace Grayton Wishart to Mr. Charles Matthew Manly, of South Carolina, the Rev. Dr. Charles Manly, of Lexington, the bridegroom's father, performed the ceremony. The ceremony took place in the home of the bride's mother, No. 1719 Q Street, Northwest. The bride wore white Paris crepe,

bad way when he takes no interest in his vicarious. Yes, I'll take another panache, thank you kindly. You've got a rare light hand for panaches. Rare—rare isn't quite the word."

"But what could Miss Gordon do?" asked Marie.

"Well, she could kinder interest him in things—don't you see? Him and I we ain't got much in common—except his clothes and his fondness for beards and his shushins. And then there's Mr. Gordon—he's a good hearty sort, he is—comes galumphin' into the room, kitchen! a couple of footstools and upstetlin' things promiscuous. It cheers a invalid up, that kind of thing."

Marie laughed in an awkward, unwonted way.

"But, it do, missis," pursued Joseph, "wonderful, and I can't do it myself. I tried the other day, but my master only thought I was 'drinkin'."

"You are impatient," said Marie. "He is better. I know. I can see it. You see it yourself—yes?"

"A bit—just a bit. But he wants some one to help him out in life, without offense. Miss Marie, some one who will talk with him about books and evenin' parties and things. And—" he paused reflectively, "and Miss Gordon would do that."

There was a little silence during which another panache met its fate.

"You know," said Joseph, with sudden confidence, "he's going to marry a young lady at home, in London; a young lady of fashion, as they say—some of them got on so amiable with men and another for women. Not his sort, as I should have thought myself, knowin' him as I do."

"Then why does he marry her?" asked Marie.

"Joseph rose, and stretched out his arms with a freedom from restraint learned in the barrack-room. "There you're asking me more than I can tell you. I suppose it's the old story—I suppose he thinks that's his sort."

A CHANCE ACQUAINTANCE.
The pride that prompts the bitter test."

A space had with some difficulty been cleared at the upper end of an aristocratic London drawing-room, and with considerable enthusiasm Miss Fitzmanning pranced into the middle of it. Miss Fitzmanning had kindly allowed herself to be persuaded to do "only a few steps" of her celebrated dance, the "Maiden's Progress," which she had learned at the piano, and later on, while they were brushing their hair, they quarrelled because she took the time too quickly.

The aristocratic assembly looked on with mixed feelings, and faces suitable to the scene. The girls who could not skirt-dance yawned behind their fans—gaze preferred, because the Fitzmanning could not see through gauze if she did not see through anything else. The gifted products of fashionable education, who could in their own hands make exhibitions of themselves also, wondered who on earth had taught Miss Fitzmanning; and the servants at the

embroidered in pearls and trimmed with lace. Her flowers were a shower of white sweet peas and bride roses.

Mr. and Mrs. John Thomas Doyle, who were wedded at noon of Thursday last at The Berkeley, where the bride's sister, Mrs. Elbridge Roger Doyle, had apartments, will return from a Northern tour to make their home at Cherrydale, Va., where Mr. Doyle has recently purchased a home.

June 20th is the date set for the wedding of Miss Carol Simpson, the daughter of Colonel William A. Simpson, United States army, to Mr. Frank Valentine Chappell. The wedding will take place at the bride's home.

Miss Alice Roosevelt's absence in St. Louis prevented her being seen at the smartest of the recent June weddings in Washington—that of Miss Neville Simms Taylor and Lieutenant Walter R. Gherard, of the United States Navy.

OTEE BATTERY REUNION.
Old Veterans Talk Over the War—Officers Chosen.

Veterans of the famous Otee Battery celebrated their forty-third anniversary yesterday at the old pump house. About twenty-five of the old heroes assembled and talked the war over again. A full day of enjoyment was had, and after the day had spent itself the "boys" got together and elected officers for the year.

President, R. W. Gunn; Vice-President, Dr. B. Wood; Executive Committee, W. H. Stratton, G. Watt Taylor, T. R. Thompson, Cox, John Nolting, W. G. Miller.

The visitors who were present were: Robert Gwathmey, of New York; Jack Sharp, of Norfolk; J. C. Frederick, of Parkersburg, W. Va.

The Japanese Fete.
The Japanese fete for the benefit of the Sheltering Arms Hospital has been postponed on account of inclement weather. The attractions of Thursday night will be carried out to-day.

door felt ashamed of themselves without knowing why.

Miss Fitzmanning had practiced that dance for a few steps—religiously for the last month. She had been taught those same contortions by a young lady in the profession, whom even Billy Fitzmanning raised his eyebrows at. And every one knows that Billy is not particularly fond of "performances" was not graceful, and the gentlemen present were a little more about dancing—skirt or otherwise—than they cared to admit, pursed up the corners of their mouths and looked straight in front of them—afraid to meet the eyes of some person or persons undefined.

But the best face there was that of Sir John Meredith. He was not bored, as were many of his juniors—at least, he did not look it. He was neither shocked nor disgusted, as apparently were some of his contemporaries—at least, his face betrayed neither of those emotions. He was keenly interested—sunily attentive. He followed each spasmodic movement with unflinchingly entranced eyes.

"My dear young lady," he said, with one of his courtliest bows, when at last Miss Fitzmanning had had enough of it, "you have given us a great treat—you have, indeed."

"A most unique performance," he continued, turning gravely to Lady Cantourne, by whose side he had been standing; and, strange to say, her ladyship, in a reproving little movement of the lips, and tapped his elbow surreptitiously, as if he were misbehaving himself.

He offered his arm with a murmur of refreshments, and she accepted.

"Well," he said, when they were alone or nearly so, "do you not admit that it was a most unique performance?"

"Hush!" replied the lady, either because she was a woman or because she was a woman of the world. "The poor girl cannot help it. She is forced into it by the exigencies of society, and her mother is not entirely her fault."

"It will be entirely my fault," replied Sir John, "if I see her do it again."

"It does not matter about a man," said Lady Cantourne, after a little pause; but a woman cannot afford to make a mistake of herself. She ought never to run the risk of being laughed at. And yet I am told that they teach that elegant accomplishment at fashionable schools."

"Which proves that the schoolmistress is a knave as well as the other thing."

They passed down the long room together, a pattern, to the younger generation, of politeness and mutual respect. And that which one or other did not see was not without comprehension.

"Who," asked Sir John, when they had passed into the other room—"who is the tall fair girl who was sitting near the fireplace?"

He did not seem to think it necessary to ask Lady Cantourne whether she had noticed the object of his curiosity.

"I was just wondering," replied Lady Cantourne, stirring her tea comfortably. "I will find out. She interests me. She is different from the rest."

And she does not let it be seen that

INQUIRY WILL BE MADE TO-DAY

Mr. Winston Says Rules Concerning Conduct of the Camp Are Being Carried Out.

The inquiry into the condition of the camp of workmen building the filtration basin will be held at 11 o'clock this morning. The civil docket interfered yesterday in the Police Court, and the matter was fixed for this morning.

Mr. Winston, of the firm of contractors, appeared before Justice Crutcheff and was recognized for his appearance. A full investigation will be held.

Mr. Winston said yesterday that so far as he is aware the recommendations of the board of health, and recommendations of the Superintendent of the Water Department are being fully carried out, and that the camp is in as sound a condition as it is possible for such things to be.

Superintendent Bolling also said that he wished a complete investigation. He felt confident himself that there was no danger of pollution, but in order to satisfy those who doubted, he wanted the fullest inquiry to be made.

Chairman John Mamm, of the Water Committee, said his committee had looked carefully into the matter, and could not see where any trouble could arise under the ordinary condition of things as they existed.

The work on the basin is progressing favorably. It will take nearly a year and a half yet to complete the work.

Going to Buckroe.
The Sunday schools of Immanuel Baptist Church will give their annual picnic at Buckroe next Monday week, the 21st. It is expected that a large crowd will

be what I like," said Sir John. "The great secret of success in the world is to differ from other people, and conceal the fact." He stood his full height, and looked round with blinking, cynical eyes. "They are all very like each other, and they fail to conceal that."

"I dislike a person," said Lady Cantourne, in her tolerant way, "who looks out of place anywhere. That girl would never look so."

Sir John was still looking round, seeing all that there was to be seen, and much that was not intended for that purpose.

"Some of them," he said, "will look self-conscious in heaven."

"I hope so," said Lady Cantourne, quietly; "that is the least one may expect."

"I trust there will be no skirt—" Sir John broke off suddenly with a quick smile.

"It was about to be profane," he said, taking her cup. "But I know you do not like it."

She looked up at him with a little smile. She was wondering whether he remembered as well as she did that half an ordinary lifetime lay between that moment and the occasion when she had removed his profane way.

"Come," she said, rising, "take me back to the drawing-room, and I will make somebody introduce me to the girl."

Jocelyn Gordon, sitting near the fire, talking to a white-mustached explorer, was looking good-naturedly to a graph to account of travels which had been put in the background by more recent wanderers, was somewhat astonished when the hostess came up to her a few minutes later, and introduced a stout little lady with twinkling, kindly eyes by the name of Lady Cantourne. She had heard vaguely of Lady Cantourne as a society leader of the old school, but had no clew to this obviously international introduction.

"You are wondering," said Lady Cantourne, when she had sent the explorer on his travels elsewhere in order that she might have his seat—"you are wondering why I asked to know you?"

She looked into the girl's face with bright, searching eyes.

"I am afraid I was," admitted Jocelyn.

"I have two reasons: one vulgar—the other serious. The vulgar reason was curiosity. I like to know people whose appearance prepossesses me. I am an old woman—no, you need not shake your head, my dear! not with me—I am almost a very old woman, but not quite all my life I have trusted in appearances. And," she paused, studying the face of her fan, "I suppose I have not made more mistakes than other people. I have always made a point of trying to get to know people whose appearance I like. This is my vulgar reason. You do not mind my saying so—do you?"

Jocelyn laughed with slightly heightened color, which Lady Cantourne noticed with an appreciative little nod.

(To Be Continued To-morrow.)

take the trip and enjoy a day at the seashore.

Mr. Hinchman the Orator.

Invitations have been issued by the faculty of Rock Hill College, Elliott City, Md., to the annual commencement exercises, which will be held at 2:30 o'clock on the afternoon of June 24th at the Maryland Theatre, in Baltimore. The list of officers of the class of 1904 includes the name of Mr. John Doherty, Hinchman, of this city, who is class orator. Mr. Hinchman is a son of Dr. John Hinchman, of Richmond, and is quite well known in this city.

GO ON THE TRILBY
THE BEST ROUTE TO NORFOLK, OCEAN VIEW AND VA. BEACH TO-MORROW.

\$1.00 round trip to Norfolk and Ocean View, \$1.25 to Virginia Beach. Quickest route. No change of cars. Leaves Byrd Street Station 8:30 A. M.

C. & O. SUNDAY OUTINGS STILL THE FAVORITE.

Fanzonized by Richmond people. No stops. Two fast trains, with Parlor Cars leave Richmond (Main Street Station) every Sunday 8:30 and 9 A. M. \$1.00 round trip to Old Point, Buckroe, Ocean View and Norfolk.

Attention is called to the sale this afternoon of the desirable tract of land adjoining Chestnut Hill, and fronting the Brookland Boulevard. See adv.

C. L. & H. L. DANOGN, Auctioneers.

THROUGH TO VA. BEACH EVERY DAY WITHOUT CHANGE OF CARS VIA NORFOLK AND WESTERN R.W.

Beginning Monday, June 6th, and continuing until further notice, the Norfolk and Western Railway will operate through coach service from Richmond to Virginia Beach daily, and from Virginia Beach to Richmond daily, except Sunday, on the "Ocean Shore Limited," leaving Richmond daily at 3 P. M., and leaving Norfolk returning daily at 11 A. M.

COACH EXCURSION TO ST. LOUIS
\$10 ROUND TRIP
EVERY TUESDAY AND THURSDAY IN JUNE VIA C. & O. ROUTE.

On each Tuesday and Thursday during the month of June the Chesapeake and Ohio will sell special ten day coach excursion tickets to St. Louis at \$10 round trip.

Just vestibule trains leave Richmond 2:30 P. M. and 10:30 P. M. Tickets to St. Louis and return, good for fifteen days, \$10.00; sixty days, \$25.00, and season tickets \$31.25. Shortest, quickest, and best route with through accommodations.

SUNDAY EXCURSIONS VIA ATLANTIC COAST LINE

PETERSBURG ROUND 40c. TRIP.
Good going and returning on regular trains. Commencing Sunday, May 16th, 1904.

WEEK END RATES ON N. & W. R.W.
NORFOLK \$3.25; VIRGINIA BEACH \$3.50; HALF-RATE TO MOUNTAIN RESORTS.

The Norfolk and Western Railway offers for evening trains, Fridays, all trains Saturdays and morning trains Sunday, round trip tickets to Norfolk at \$3.25, and to Virginia Beach at \$3.50; also for all trains Saturdays, round trip tickets to the mountain resorts on its line, at the rate of one straight fare, plus twenty-five cents. These tickets will be good for return passage until Monday following date of sale. This is the only line running through fast trains between Richmond and Norfolk without change of cars. Time, two hours, twenty minutes. The "Ocean Shore Limited" has through coach to Virginia Beach every day.

TAKE STEAMER "OLD POINT COMFORT" SATURDAY NIGHT, JUNE 11TH, AT 10 O'CLOCK.

75c. Round trip to Norfolk.....75c.
75c. Round trip to Newport News.....75c.
50c. Children, under 12 years of age, 25c.
Tickets good to return next night or the following Tuesday.

The State Bank